

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1878.

National Republican.

A. H. CLAPP, EDITORIAL EDITOR.
THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
Is published daily (except Sundays) by
The Republica Printing and Publishing Company,
At the southwest corner of Franklin Avenue and
Tenth Street, BOSTON.
One copy one cent. \$1.00
One copy one month. \$10.00
Address, NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,
Washington, D. C.

Opportunities for publication should be held open for review and criticism in view of the present
Editorial Committee will not be returned to the press
Editorial manuscript will not be returned to the press

Mr. N. H. FUGITT is Agent for the receipt
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Largest legitimate morning circulation in the District.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1878.

It is about time that Governor HENRY should be heard from in a faint endeavor to submit to the Electoral Commission compromise.

The KEY-STEVENS Unholy Alliance spook has frightened nearly all the Democrats who were straggling around outside the cause jurisdiction back into the Greaser camp.

It is a little anomalous that, while the people of Europe are looking to "a congress" to bring about peace, the people of America are looking upon Congress, or one branch of it, with apprehension lest it inaugurate revolution and bloodshed.

The New York *World* has Sam COX over its knee with an outstretched arm and an out-spread hand, that vibrate in a lively manner while they demonstrate the *argumentum ad posteriori* to the distinguished puff-ball in true stepmother style.

It is evidently the intention of Mr. Wren and his Democratic *coffers* to hold his tariff bill over until the next session of Congress, thereby leaving a cloud of doubt hanging over the industrial interests of the country more damaging to those interests than even the passage of the bill, by the very uncertainty as to what their status will be when Congress meets again.

STRANGE to say, none of the Opposition organs have as yet twisted Postmaster-General KEY with having violated civil-service reform order No. 1 in the publication of his recent Open Letter. Is it possible they admit it to be a discussion of something more and beyond mere partisanship of a subject, in short, something that rises above party strife into the realms of pure partisanship and an endeavor to preserve the Government?

The Administration, as we have had occasion to remark before, relies upon the shifting non-partisan vote of the country to rally to the side of the regular or legitimate Republican vote in its support during the present crisis. This latter element is counted upon for that support as a matter of course, "machine politicians" and all. Judge KEY's Open Letter was a bid for the support of the former. There is a suspicion of intrigue about this.

Mr. CASEY YOUNG, of Tennessee, has hitherto been one of the anti-Greasers in the House, and, as a consequence, very determined in his opposition to the dictates of the Greaser Caucus. Now he is afraid his Bourbon constituents will charge that he belongs to the KEY-STEVENS Unholy Alliance, and makes haste to denounce Judge KEY's Open Letter as treason to the Democracy. One by one the independent anti-Greasers are being lashed back into the party ranks.

The more the Southern Democrats in Congress rail at Postmaster-General KEY's recent Open Letter the more it becomes apparent that it hits them in a tender spot. If there is such a thing in the South as a desire to free the people from the domination of the Bourbon Democracy, if there is such a thing down there as a desire to rebuke Northern Copperheads or an Old-line Whig and truly Conservative element, it will meet with quick and effective response. But we shall see what we shall see.

JUDGE KEY's Open Letter is railed off of some of its intrinsic force by the suspicion that it was the product of Cabinet consultation. As a defense of the Administration by the Administration itself it loses much of the dignity and independence and unswiftness and patriotism that would attach to it if it were simply and plainly the personal and voluntary product of D. M. KEY. We would be glad to reward the fact that it was put forth as the result of ex-Confederate Colonel KEY's private convictions.

We repeat the question we have so often asked: What assurance for public confidence, based upon official integrity, would follow from the installation of TILDEN, the income-tax swindler, and the directly-corrupted corruptor in the Oregon and South Carolina cases, to be President? Would the honest people of this country be satisfied with a railroad wrecker, a stock-jobber, a publicly-branded income-tax swindler and an undoubted corruptor in the Executive Mansion?

TILDEN can put an end to the Title disturbance by declaring his unwillingness to accept the Presidency because the Electoral Commission decided it belongs to President HARRISON. Such a declaration would popularize him more than a dozen after the election still-hunts, would be cheaper, would be patriotic, and would give him a legitimate claim upon the affections and respect of his fellow-countrymen. But true to his income-thieving propensity, he will not abandon his efforts to seize the Presidency from its rightful owner.

The Solitudes of the Republic white desiring the grace of their martyred companions yesterday felt the patriotic impulses that inspired them in 1861-65 when they fought against the same element of Democracy that is now engaged in the attempt to destroy the Government by Mexicanization instead of secession. Sad thoughts involuntarily entered their minds of possibilities in the near future that may demand further patriotic sacrifice from them and the nation, shedding of martyr as well as red blood; for Mexicanization is

nothing more nor less than another form of the Democratic rebellion wherein Memorial Day had its melancholy origin.

The attempted bribery of a Presidential elector in South Carolina by TILDEN has almost been forgotten. The elector was a colored man named NASH. He was offered \$10,000 cash down to vote for TILDEN, and a sum of \$40,000 more to be paid when TILDEN had been inaugurated to be President. We call the electoral attention of the POTTER committee to these facts. They have never been fully investigated, although the FIELD committee in the Forty-fourth Congress tampered and dawdled over them with trembling fear lest the truth should be exposed. The man CLARK, who is said to have been the direct agent in this attempted bribery, pretended to be sick at the time, and did not appear as a witness. By all means let CLARK and NASH be called. We will get something out of them, and as useful in determining the legitimacy of the South Carolina count as McLINE's second-thought statements will be in regard to the Florida result.

We are opposed to harsh measures unless demanded by imperative necessity. The argument of the shot-gun may be conclusive, yet it is never convincing.—Post.

This sage declaration is applied by our morning contemporary to aspirants for honor upon the lecture platform, and is harmless in that application. But the idea that shotgun arguments are convincing is a good one, worthy of general application even down in Mississippi, for example.

At present it is true those arguments seem to be exclusive, and such bloody-commissioned Democrats as so-called Senator LAMAR enjoy the fruits thereof. But there was a time when the argument of the slave-drivers lash and the tar-and-feather policy seemed also to be convincing down there.

There have been changes since then, and in the eternal fitness of things other changes will occur in the future. The seed of true liberty and free citizenship has been planted, and it never fails to grow even in sterile soil, despite the nipping frosts of blighting tyranny.

CONTINUING our researches into the unexplored realms of Senator JUDAH BENJAMIN's history, we find that this eminent Greaser, after receiving his thirty pieces of silver for trying to Mexicanize the Christian world, attempted to return them to the PELTONS, KELLEYS, or GOULDERS of the occasion, from whom he had received them. Failing in this attempt, he threw the accursed coins at them—in their faces, so to speak. Nothing daunted by these ancient Greasers, like unto MR. BLAKEY in his character, for example, picked the thirty pieces up and they were soon thereafter used in purchasing from one of the PELTONS a Greaser of low degree, a certain plot of ground, in which paupers and criminals were theretofore buried, and which became known as the Field of Blood, or the Potter's Field. It is to be hoped no confusion of terms will follow from this explanation, and that it will be remarked that our modern Potter's Field is DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, or his brother, Associate Justice FIELD, either of whom could be bought for less than thirty pieces of anything. But somehow this Greaser business, from its origin to its full development by Mr. DAVID FIELD, has been sadly mixed up.

The Democrats have become very timid—so much so that they take flight at mere shadows—and this is not strange when we consider that "conscience makes cowards of us all." Our highly respected contemporary of the Buffalo *Advertiser* seems to have gone into the score business with considerable enterprise. It thinks it discovers a partisan object in the movement to erect a monument in memory of the martyred CHISOLM, who is a very Democratic hate and savagery in Mis-issippi, where he was denied the rites of Christian sepulture. It finds a ready word in defense of the savage butchery which bereft CHISOLM of his life and laid his son and daughter in the grave by his side. And the most remarkable feature of the *Advertiser's* present position on this question is that it is acted with a sudden desire for the welfare of the colored race now, after it has spent years of vacuous service in behalf of the party which clung to slavery in the clutch of death until the emancipation proclamation broke the seal. To tell the truth, the *Advertiser* doesn't care much for the black man, but it prefers to see money spent to promote his welfare rather than that it shall be expended to erect a monument over the remains of Judge CHISOLM and his murdered children. Such is Bourbon Democracy.

DECORATION DAY. Yesterday was devoted to decorating the graves of those who, having fallen in defense of the Union, the Constitution, and the old flag, now sleep in the vicinity of the National Capital. These rites are the offspring of patriotism and a becoming respect for that heroism which lays down its own life that the nation may live. It is a rite of patriotic civilization, and hence the semi-barbarian, who lives in the midst of culture and refinement, without sympathy with their forms and observances, sneers at the beautiful service of decking the grave of the dead soldier with sweet flowers, the tribute of patriotic and fraternal respect and affection. These annual pilgrimages to the homes of the dead—these floral tributes to a self-sacrificing patriotism and heroism, are reminders of the dread scenes of fraternal war, and the great cost of preserving those who would break the Presidential title. Day by day the personalists of small capitalists, of estates in trust, of banks which cannot find market for their money, are seeking Government investments and identifying itself with the cause of the undivided title—*Heretical Leader*.

The supreme confidence which the country feels in the Republican party is evidenced by the investments made in national bonds at low interest. The \$50,000,000 just closed out by the syndicate at a premium would never have been loaned to a Government just toppling to its fall. The millions subscribed every week to the popular 4 per cent. loan show that small capitalists have full trust in the stability of our institutions. The subscriptions to this loan are running heavily against the savings-banks, and show that the people have a trust in the continued peace and credit of the country, which is derived from some other source than the revolutionaries who would break the Presidential title. Day by day the personalists of small capitalists, of estates in trust, of banks which cannot find market for their money, are seeking Government investments and identifying itself with the cause of the undivided title.

Senator Gordon, a strong-hand, to the *Editor of the National Standard*: In his last speech on finance this eloquent Senator related that in the ruins, perchance, of Herculaneum, the excavators discovered on a wall a *bilingual* tablet of portentous size. Underneath were found some strange words in the ancient tongue, which deciphered, were found to mean "beware the wolf." The startled diggers, even at that late date, dug back in sudden fright. They saw the sheen of many a sword, lance, and spear, which had been buried in the earth for thirty centuries. Nine-tenths of the Western Democracy, and it will be to have him, is not satisfactory. He might have discussed, and it was expected that he would, the New Rebellion in the abstract without affecting his duties as a committee-man. It looks now as though he expects to go to New Orleans as a sub-committee-man, and that he went to Gettysburg to put on a life-preserver, or to clothe himself in the habiliments of a political eunuch and prepare himself with a white flag of truce, as if he feared personal violence from the hands of friends of MYRTLE, whose dangling body at the end of a rope emblematised the peculiar police system he pursued when, as he has often boasted, he made New Orleans one of the healthiest cities, and freest from climatic disease, in the country.

THE UNDERTOW. Yesterday was devoted to the comminoration of Decoration Day, and as often as they manifested themselves you will find effort to test indifference's consciousness of guilty participation, either in sympathy or action, with the causes which brought upon the nation such of bloodshed, woe, and desolation of life. Those who filled these graves with the interments of their dead, with the sacrifice of their limbs, and the sacrifice of their lives in honor of their country, are the offspring of the same element of Democracy that is now engaged in the attempt to destroy the Government by Mexicanization instead of secession. Sad thoughts involuntarily entered their minds of possibilities in the near future that may demand further patriotic sacrifice from them and the nation, shedding of martyr as well as red blood; for Mexicanization is

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partisan hate and treason. It cannot be restrained, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," and hence those who paid tribute to the noble braves yesterday are reviled by those who sympathize with their slaughtered more than with the slaughtered, in language like this: "Over the graves of the patriot dead they try to rekindle the slumbering embers of Day by day."

It is but recently that revolution has bared its head front at the National Capitol to insult, patriotism, and devotion to the national integrity. Since the House of Representatives raised the flag of revolution the parasites of rebellion begin to put on air of insolence and defiance to say that no threat is intended, the country goes squintly on, and its credit is better day by day.

There must be and is a reason for all this financial calmness in the face of a wretchedly incompetent attempt at legislation and a strong majority bias toward revolution. The secret is not secret at all. Without any strong personal attachment to President HAYES, with even a feeling that he has tossed aside his better opportunities, with a knowledge that his Cabinet is not Republican in the true sense, with the hard and same sense that he has been willing to pay more for peace than peace is worth, there remains a sure conviction that his title to the Presidency cannot be broken. It involves the honor of the party, and Mr. POTTER will find that every Republican in the land will be ready to accept his wager of battle, and that all the business interests of the country will sustain the party in its action. The calm rests upon the courage, true, deliberate purpose to sustain the title of President HAYES in hamlet, in city, in State, and in the nation. Mr. POTTER may as well accept that *outrage*.

His letter to the Reverend Nobdy contains the usual poodle-dog mistake of the Northern Democrat. It supposes that there are two classes of fools who are not fools. One is that the South is hungry for more war—as if they had not had enough of it. The other folly is to imagine that the North, reluctant as it is, would not put out on the horizon and do most of its fighting close by home. The Republican party is brave, steadfast, unwilling, but heroic. It holds into all the stronger interests of the nation and all its better resources. If Mr. POTTER chooses to challenge it he will find all against him all the solar sense of the South, all the determined purpose of the North, and a resolution to have no revolution, that will astonish him. He thinks he has a law-suit on hand. It is a revolution, and he will roll under.

PERSONAL.

R. C. PARSONS, of Cleveland, Ohio, is located at the Rigs.

THEODORE TILTON, JR., of New York, is at the Imperial.

GOVERNOR HAIGHT and daughter, of California, are at the Rigs House.

DR. H. M. WELLS, U. S. A., and Lieutenant Philip Read, U. S. A., are at the Rigs.

JUDGE HILTON may be a pretty bright sort of man, but he has to own up that he "can't keep a woman's hotel."

MRS. CURTIS GREGORY, the oldest resident of Danbury, Conn., celebrated her one hundredth birthday Saturday.

SEATOR POTTER looks like Gulesppi Maciste, the latter-day Tarzan, in the *Graphic*, which is bad for Joe.

The many friends of the family will be pleased to know that Alison CHASE, Jr., who was taken suddenly ill last Wednesday, is in an easy and improved condition.

MAJOR W. H. HOWARD, has placed THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN under obligations to him for a favor in presenting an early copy of the Memorial Day oration, by Major C. C. RYCE.

MR. WALTERS, who stepped from the seat of glory in Union Park, and "expelled" to heaven in less than a half hour, is to be in Heaven again, as far as possible.

GENERAL DUVALL is spoken of in complimentary terms by the Clarkburg *Telegraph* for Congress from the Wheeling (W. Va.) District. The *Wetzel Messenger* says that he would have done more for the welfare of the colored race now, after it has spent years of vacuous service in behalf of the party which clung to slavery in the clutch of death until the emancipation proclamation broke the seal.

GENERAL DUVALL will be demonstrated upon the floor of Congress, and it is thought that he is a member.

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South as far as the wilds of Alaska. Surely under the lead of Samuel MORRISON, Mills, and COKE, dear to the warnings of KEY, doing nothing, wasting everything,reckless, defiant, and indecent in parliamentary ruling, threatening revolution and refusing to say that no threat is intended, the country goes squintly on, and its credit is better day by day.

There must be and is a reason for all this financial calmness in the face of a wretchedly incompetent attempt at legislation and a strong majority bias toward revolution. The secret is not secret at all. Without any strong personal attachment to President HAYES, with even a feeling that he has tossed aside his better opportunities, with a knowledge that his Cabinet is not Republican in the true sense, with the hard and same sense that he has been willing to pay more for peace than peace is worth, there remains a sure conviction that his title to the Presidency cannot be broken. It involves the honor of the party, and Mr. POTTER will find that every Republican in the land will be ready to accept his wager of battle, and that all the business interests of the country will sustain the party in its action. The calm rests upon the courage, true, deliberate purpose to sustain the title of President HAYES in hamlet, in city, in State, and in the nation. Mr. POTTER may as well accept that *outrage*.

Washington, May 28.

Transferring the Indians.

To the *Editor of the National Republican*:

There is serious apprehension in the minds of many friends of the Indian that the Senate may concur in the action of the House, transferring the Indians from the Interior to the War Department.

Advertizers should be advised that the present Senate is more inclined to support the Indians than the House.

It is to be hoped that the Senate will determine to make the Indians a *particular* and *peculiar* object of attention.

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